











AURORA

VOLUME SIXTEEN

1924

H H S

Published by
THE SENIOR CLASS
HOBART HIGH SCHOOL
HOBART, INDIANA



26596
1937

CLASS OFFICERS

President Elmer Scharbach
Vice President Robert Gresser
Secretary Evelyn Stark
Treasurer Leona Traeger

Motto

"Not evening, but dawn"

Colors: Gold and White

Flower: Daffodil

Sponsors

E. Franklin Orr

Esther Bosold



DEDICATION

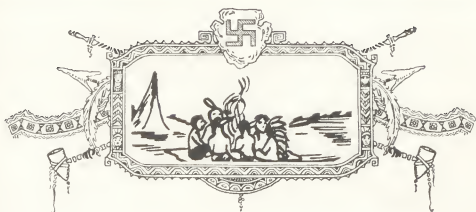
TO OUR PARENTS

Whose earnest endeavors, and eternal love
and guidance have encouraged us in our High
School course.

TO OUR TEACHERS AND FRIENDS

Whose patient direction and true friendship
have enabled us to present this publication, we,
the Class of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four,
gratefully dedicate this Volume of the Aurora.





STAFF

Edna Schlobohm	— Editor-in-Chief
Elmer Scharbach	Business Manager
Leona Traeger	Art Editor
Marcia Roper	Literary Editor
Elizabeth Watkins	Snap Editor
Virginia Butler	Social Editor
Evelyn Stark	Joke Editor





FOREWORD

We, the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-four, submit this sixteenth volume of the Aurora for your approval. We have worked faithfully to publish it and it is our earnest hope that the contents may serve as a pleasant remembrance of school days.

We desire to thank the kind benefactor whose lucrative offer enabled us to publish this book of fond school memories. May he be amply repaid for the great service he has rendered us.

We thank our advertisers who have assisted us in making this edition possible.

"Look not at the faults but rather at the virtues."



BOARD OF EDUCATION



JOS. M. MUNDELL, Pres.



FRANK H. DAVIS, Sec.



PHIL E. THOMPSON, Treas.

FAREWELL

I stood without, and saw
The spacious building looming through the dawn,
And thought of happy hours spent therein;
How we had come, when Freshmen young and small,
Not knowing what the future held in store;
But studied well, and forthwith grew withal
Till by hard work we 'tained the Soph'more stage.
New studies claimed us then, and changed our view,
Until in time we reached the Junior year.
Combats then, when each one hard did strive
His struggling neighbor to defeat in them,
Till they at length were o'er; then forces joined,
And, oh, the wonderous banquet that we gave!
But then, again, we to our school returned,
To greater efforts than we'd made before.
But now it all is done—and oh the time
Has quickly passed, and we must say, "Farewell."
The school we love, the teachers, and the friends
Shall still go on, but Hobart will not have
Our laughter nor our tears. A place awaits
Each one of us out in the world of life,
And we go forth to find it; younger ones
Will fill the places we but lately filled,
And carry Hobart on to greater glory.



FACULTY



Esther Bosold
English

W. S. Johnson
Manual Training

R. C. Allen
Superintendent
Mathematics

Emma Naegle
Commercial

Dorothy Whitfield
Music



F. Lawler
Athletic Director

Fanny Hunter
Latin

E. Franklin Orr
Principal
Science

Ruth Dresser
Domestic Science

Win. Foreman
Practical Science



"MINE"



THE BARBER



THE BOSS

OUR



HEALTH PROTECTOR



BABIES!



"THE FOURADONS"



A HAPPY FAMILY



LAWLER



"GETTY"



"THE THREE SYLES"



ORA



RCA



HUNTER

YAGLE



"TEACHERS"



"UNCLE BILL"



"CRINOLINE DAYS"



"THE GIRLS OF '24"





SENIORS



SENIORS



ELMER SCHARBACH "Al"
Business Manager

Pet saying: "Oh, yeh! Did he, honest?"

Hobby: Being on time???????

Ambition: President of a Radio company.



EDNA SCHLOBOHM "Slogie"
Editor-in-Chief

Pet saying: "Good grief."

Hobby: Feeling abused.

Ambition: Wait and see.



LEONA TRAEGER "Speed"
Art Editor

Pet saying: "Don't be a heel."

Hobby: A new "Daddy" every week.

Ambition: School Marm.



ELIZABETH WATKINS "Betty"
Snap Editor

Pet saying: "No!"

Hobby: Basketball.

Ambition: Missionary.



MARCIA ROPER "Buddie"
Literary Editor

Pet saying: "Who's broadcasting now?"

Hobby: Short "Storeys."

Ambition: To be a "typewriter."

SENIORS



CLIFTON NYGREN

"Clif"

Pet saying: "Sure, I can."

Hobby: Blushing prettily.

Ambition: To be a Civil Engineer.



EVELYN STARK

"Peg"

Joke Editor

Pet saying: "Oh, I know it."

Hobby: Holding a class office.

Ambition: To be an officer—cop?



VIRGINIA BUTLER

"Ginnie"

Social Editor

Pet saying: "Really!"

Hobby: Giggling.

Ambition: To make her dreams come true.



GRACE STOECKERT

"Grass"

Pet saying. "Oh, gee, Kid!"

Hobby: Wearing ear rings.

Ambition. To be a Commercial teacher.



JEANNETTE CAVENDER "Jaycey"

Pet saying. "Oh, Honey."

Hobby: "Speaking" during study periods.

Ambition: To be a banker-ess.





SENIORS



ROBERT GRESSER

"Bob"

Pet saying: "G'wan!"

Hobby: Upsetting Cliff's polse.

Ambition: To be a lawyer.



MARY HARRIS

"Mary-Marie"

Pet saying: "Oh, Fiddle-sticks."

Hobby: Red cheeks.

Ambition: Private secretary (President).



MYRTLE KRUEGER

"Peggy"

Pet saying: "That's I'm."

Hobby: No bob for her.

Ambition: To be a certain kind of a boss.



MIDRED LINDBORG

"Mil"

Pet saying: "See!"

Hobby: Combing her hair.

Ambition: To be a stenographer.



MABLE LUTZ

"Mibbs"

Pet saying: "Now, isn't that right?"

Hobby: Powdering her nose.

Ambition: To be a Fisher.

SENIORS



AUGUST SCHLOBOHM "Caesar"

Pet saying: "Oh, that's right."
 Hobby: Winking at the girls.
 Ambition: To be a U. S. Forester.



MARGARET MACIVER "Mac"

Pet saying: "But now, supposing."
 Hobby: Arguing.
 Ambition: To be somebody's boss.



EMILY ROHWEDDER "Em"

Pet saying: "Oh, my goodness!"
 Hobby: Talking.
 Ambition: Undecided.



HELEN PETERSON "Pete"

Pet saying: "Make it snappy!"
 Hobby: Dancing.
 Ambition: To be a steno.



HELEN FERREN "Patty"

Pet saying: "Well, anyway."
 Hobby: Making perfect copies in typing.
 Ambition: To be an old maid.



SENIORS



WILLIAM STARK

"Bill"

Pet saying: "Aw!"

Hobby: Laughing musically.

Ambition: To be a Ford salesman.



FLORENCE EWIGLEBEN "Flossie"

Pet saying: "Honest!"

Hobby: Having dates.

Ambition: To be a brunette.



RUTH VAN LOON

"Brownie"

Pet saying: "My dear, do you think so?"

Hobby: Writing English themes.

Ambition: To be an actress.



RENETTA SCHNABEL

"Nettie"

Pet saying: "Naw!"

Hobby: Regular attendance.

Ambition: To be a music teacher.



CHARLES PIERSON

"Chuck"

Pet saying: "Dog-gawn-ia!"

Hobby: "Fording" it.

Ambition: To learn to dance.



SENIORS



LESLIE FOREMAN

"Les"

Pet saying: "Seeing how it's you."

Hobby: Bein' good.

Ambition: To be a professor.



BETTY ROSSOW

"Betts"

Pet saying: "Oh, get out!"

Hobby: Making brilliant remarks.

Ambition: To be a private stenog.



FAYE FLEMING

"Midge"

Pet saying: "Oh, I don't care!"

Hobby: Silence.

Ambition: To be a Home Economics teacher.



IRVIN BENSON

"Windy"

Pet saying: "Oh, I know it that."

Hobby: Asking questions.

Ambition: To be Webster II.



THE SMOKING OF THE PEACE PIPE

Should you ask me whence this story
Of these prophecies and hopes,
I should answer, I should tell you—
From fond memories of school life.
Listen to this simple story
To this song of Prophecy.
By the shores of old Lake George,
By the shining big sea water,
On the tower of Hobart City
Stood old William Stark, the crier,
Called the tribe of four and twenty.
All the trib beheld the signal,
The Pukwana of the Peace-Pipe.
Down the river, o'er the prairie,
Came the students of our school days,
Came the doctor, Charlie Pierson,
Came the speaker, Clifton Nygren,
Came the draftsman, Leslie Foreman,
And the warrior, August Schlobohm
To partake of peace-pipe smoking.
Listen to the words of wisdom,
To prophetic words of warning
From the lips of Elmer Scharbach,
Son of radio, son of fame,
Chief of the class of '24.
Came to this big sea water
All the squaws of '24,
To prepare a meal of splendor
For the hungry Indian warriors.
Hunted they Hiawatha's chickens,
Sought the deer from out the thicket,
Snared the hare, Adjidaimo,
Beat the maize in eathern moulds.
Gathered there were Myrtle Krueger,
Child of Sunshine and of Sorrow,
And the homemaker, Marcia Roper,
With her classmate, Mary Harris
Prepared for them this meal of pleasure.
That the feast may be more joyous
That the time may pass more gayly
Irvin Benson, the great boaster,

He, the marvelous story teller,
Told his tales of strange adventures.
Then Grace Stoeckert with her talent,
Danced for them her merry dances,
Danced the Spanish Tango for them.
There the song bird, Leona Traeger,
She the sweetest of musicians,
Sang her songs of love and longing,
With the voice of Nawadahah.
To the sound of flutes and singing,
To the sound of drums and voices,
In and out among the pine trees,
Through the shadow and the sunshine
Danced the graceful Helen Ferren
And her classmate, Mable Lutz,
With them danced these other maidens,
Ruth Van Loon, with eyes entrancing,
Nettie Cavender, with soul of laughter,
With them danced the stenographer
Helen Peterson, by name.
So they danced a solemn measure
Treading softly like a panther,
Then more swiftly and still swifter
Whirling, spinning round in circles,
Till the wind became a whirl wind,
Thus the merry Paw-Puk-Keeweess
Danced their Nymph Dance just to please them
That the feast may be more pleasant
That the time might pass more gayly.
Margaret MacIver, brisk and busy,
From an ample pouch of otter,
Filled the red-stone pipes for smoking,
With tobacco, from the South-land,
Mixed with bark of soft red willow
And with herbs and leaves of fragrance.

In the shadow of a pine tree
Sat the loving Ginnie Butler,
Listless, longing, hoping, fearing,
Dreaming still of a warrior lover
In the land of the enemy,
In the land of the Dacotahs.
Peggie Stark sat close beside her
Trying to console her class mate,

With her sweet and quiet manner,
Smoothed away the lines of worry
From the forehead of her friend.

Stealing through the dusk of evening
Through the sighing branches floated,
As the fragrance of the evening,
Came a voice of deep emotion,
That of Flossie Ewigleben
Singing of the rippling waters.
Then they heard the tale of wonder,
Of Liz Watkins, the Magician,
From Faye Fleming, a star descended.
While this gayness fast progressed,
Betty Rossow, tended camp fires,
Turning darkness into lightness
To keep away from them the spirits.

To one side sat Mildred Lindborg
Taking down the various stories
That the Hobart News might have them.
Emily Rohwedder sat beside her
Taking note of all that happened
For her paper, The Gazette.
With them sat Renetta Schnabel,
Keeping order in the gathering.
That her classmates might not suffer
After such a meal of splendor,
Edna Schlobohn, has come forward,
Skilled in all the crafts of nursing,
Learned in the art of healing
Giving to them herbs of magic
Sure to ease their pain and illness.

Many moons and many winters
Will have come, and will have vanished
'Ere again we see each other.
When we do there shall be feasting,
We will have a grand rejoicing.
Shall smoke the Pukawana, the Peace-Pipe
In the land of light and morning,
In the Islands of the Blessed,
In the Kingdom of Pinemah
In the Land of the Hereafter!

JOKES

However hard we work,
Till even our hands are sore,
Some boobs will raise their voices and say:
"Yes, we heard those jokes before."

✻ ✻ ✻

Marjorie J. (at Senior play): "My, what a crowd they have tonight."
Gordon S.: "Yes, even the orchestra leader has to stand up."

✻ ✻ ✻

Mike (the barber): "Shave, Eli?"
Eli Price (indignantly): "Of course I do, ever since I was five years
old."

✻ ✻ ✻

Max B.: "Have you heard my last joke?"
Marjorie L.: "I hope so."

✻ ✻ ✻

Most girls are not as bad as they are painted.

✻ ✻ ✻

Father: "My boy, what do you expect to be when you get out of High
School?"

John C.: "An old man, Father."

✻ ✻ ✻

Student to Old Grad: "Now that it is all over, what do you think of
a high school education?"

Old Grad: "When you have a high school education you don't have
to think; it's all over."

✻ ✻ ✻

Mrs. Newsum (irately): "Anyway, what would you be if it wasn't for
my money?"

Mr. Newsum: "Single, my dear."

✻ ✻ ✻

Ed. Mellon: "Oh, mercy, how can I keep the girls from kissing me?"
Stev. Ripley: "Chew tobacco."



LONESOME?



"SCHOOL MAM"



SCHOOL BOARD



PUPILS



"CLIP"



"GRASS"

SENIOR



BABY



SUNBEAMS OF THE
"AURORA"



LONG BOY



FAYE



BIG CHIEF!



"FLOSSIE"



"PATTY"

SENIORS



JUNIORS



JUNIORS

OFFICERS

President	James Hawke
Vice President	Altadena Carpenter
Secretary	Madalyn Luers
Treasurer	Edward Mellon

William Bach	Bernice Jones
Blanche Burge	Madalyn Luers
Donald Burge	Stella Martin
John Campbell	Byron Mellon
Altadena Carpenter	Edward Mellon
Evelyn Charpie	Robert Nitchman
Laura Fiester	Helen O'Keefe
Wesley Frazee	Elna Paxton
Emma Friedrich	Estil Pierson
Katheryn Grinn	Stephen Ripley
Clarence Harney	Vera Rowe
James Hawke	Harriette Shoemaker
Irene Hoffman	Thelma Tolle
Emma Jackson	Dorothy Travers
Arthur Johnson	William Watkins

Glee Wilson



THE "BIG 4"



BUILDING VARS!



FEBRUARY 22



HARD AT WORK!



TO Robert H. H.
FRESH
EGGS



YOUNG & INNOCENT



THE TALK TEAM



THREE OF A
KIND!

JUNIORS





SOPHOMORES



SOPHOMORES

OFFICERS

President	Maximilian Brand
Vice President	Lillian Baumer
Secretary	Eva Holzmer
Treasurer	William McAffee

Hardee Allen	Ted Kaciczak
Martha Amlong	Hazel Johnson
Gordon Argo	Leola Krueger
Edwin Bartos	Marjorie Lutz
Lillian Baumer	William McAffee
Hazel Beason	Dalia Messick
Maximilian Brand	William Messick
Ben Braudigan	Lucile Peterson
Eva Carlson	Georgia Price
Edward Dooling	Vance Reed
Rose Dooling	Clara Rieck
Clarence Hancock	Isabel Roper
Evelyn Hancock	Roy Shearer
Ward Hatten	Herman Wesley
Nicholas Havrilla	Faye Wilcox
Eva Holzmer	Almira Wild
Adelheid Hoffman	Lyle Wilson



STARK PAVE



"CIRCUS DAYS"





FRESHMEN



FRESHMEN

OFFICERS

President	Edwin Scharbach
Vice President	Florence Holzmer
Secretary	Marcella Kruse
Treasurer	Herbert Scharbach

Reuben Anderson	Alma Belle Mattix
Madeline Ballantyne	George Melat
Frank Brown	Isabel Mellon
Pauline Burris	Walter Mioduski
Gladys Calvert	Emma Mullenix
Luther Carlson	George Murray
Harry Coons	Ruth Nelson
Helen Cliff	Margaret O'Hearn
Dorothy Dunning	Gladys Olson
Albert Erhardt	Eli Price
Violette Ellenberger	Ruth Ritter
Helen Englund	Tuberia Rucht
Maria Friedrich	Harold Sandstrom
Stanley Glen	Edwin Scharbach
Ralph Hawke	Herbert Scharbach
Cyrillus Hein	Carl Scheidt
Harold Helin	Emily Shoemaker
Harold Heyer	Gordon Shore
Florence Holzmer	Dorothy Shultz
Linden Holdeman	Katie Sipusic
Marion Jackson	Louise Sohn
Marjorie James	Marjorie Stephens
Rose Kisela	Wilbur Thompson
Charles Klausen	Verna Troehler
Walter Koziol	Alice Van Loon
Marcella Kruse	John Verplank
Arnold Lawson	Raymond Walters
Donald Lee	Russell Wheaton
Bernice Le Grand	William Wood
Harry Linkhart	Marie Zobjeck
	Walfred Nelson



IN MEMORIAM
THE
FRESHIE STUNT
PICTURES
THEY FALL IN THE DEED



"MIKE" & "TKE"



"ZIC" & "CHIC"



THE GUIDING STARLETS!



THE SPRINKLING VIRGIL



READY. GO!



YAKS ASKS THE
QUEERMAN (MARK)



SHOOT!



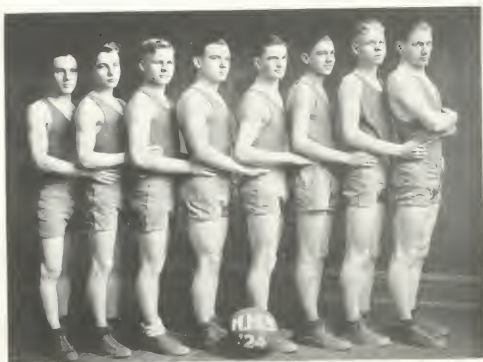
"LENA GUNSTER"

FRESHIES





ATHLETICS



BASKET BALL



Coach Lawler

James Hawke	Forward
William McAfee	Guard
Edwin Scharbach	Guard
Robert Gresser	Forward
George Murray	Forward
Eli Price	Center
Donald Lee	Center
Clifton Nygren	Guard



Leader Brand

BASKET BALL

Our basketball boys have had as an incentive this season the prospect of playing in a new gymnasium. As a whole, they have done good work although the record they have made is not as good as has been achieved in previous years. They have worked hard, and deserve much credit. A difficult schedule has been facing them, one of the most arduous that our team has ever encountered. With the many obstacles in their path they have never lost the fighting spirit nor the determination to succeed at last.

O, God of Basketball! If such there be,
Listen to a poor fan's plea,
Next year when our new gym is done,
Help us count the games we've won.

Vas ist das? Vas ist das?
HOBART HIGH SCHOOL.
Das ist vas!

U, rah, rah! U, rah, rah!
HOBART HIGH SCHOOL
RAH, RAH, RAH!



THE INTERIOR



BACK VIEW



OUR NEW GYM



THE ENTRANCE



"OLD GLORY"



OUR NEW BUILDING

Responding to a long felt need, since our school population has doubled in the last five years and now has almost nine hundred pupils enrolled, our progressive school board aided by every citizen of our city, have erected the most modern school building and gymnasium in this section of the country at a cost of about \$60,000.00. The needs of the boys and girls of Hobart have been met—a wholesome place of recreation has been provided. The building in its entirety has been built with the assumption that nothing is too good for Young America, upon whose shoulders must rest the future prosperity of our fair city and of this great Commonwealth. The training of the boy and girl today, the home life and environment will determine the character of the citizen of tomorrow. Every red-blooded boy or girl should take a personal pride in this new school and his gratitude should have no bounds. Everyone should receive added inspiration for continuing his work through high school. This added feature will appeal to those high school pupils who have to transfer and our high school enrollment will increase. It is with a feeling of reluctance that each member of the class of 1924 must graduate just when the gymnasium is completed.

The building, which is located across the street from the main school building, is 92 feet long and 70 feet wide. The interior is handsomely finished in oak. The five school rooms are furnished and equipped with the most modern conveniences for primary grades. Heat is supplied by utilizing the exhaust steam from the city power plant which is located near by. A constant temperature is maintained by the use of automatic thermostats. The large motor-driven ventilating fan is capable of changing every cubic inch of air in the entire building in fifteen minutes. Every detail has been considered for the health and convenience of the pupil.

The gymnasium has a playing floor 40 by 70 feet. The built-in concrete bleachers will comfortably seat 800 people and there is no seat that does not allow a view of the entire floor. Four dressing rooms have been provided, completely equipped with showers and lockers. A portable stage has been erected. This will provide a suitable place for all school activities, which will greatly add to the pleasure of school life.

"Boys and girls of Hobart, this building is dedicated to you. It is yours. Show your appreciation by the acceptance of these opportunities that are now offered you, which tend to make of you Real Men and Real Women, loyal citizens of a noble country."

A BUGHOUSE FABLE

The Night of the Party

"Are you coming to the party?"

"No, of course not, little Smarty,

I have told you more than once

I cannot go.

I must learn about old Caesar.

You know that Roman Geezer!

And of lots of other fellows just as old.

I must stay at home and learn my spelling

And I'm sure that there's no telling

What a task it's going to be

To get my P'hysics.

I'll find the distance, sound can travel

And the mystery unravel

Of how six men make a bloc

For my Civics.

I must learn about the man

Who paid \$100,000 for a plan

For world peace.

I must read of tax plans, too,

And know of all the things they do

At a convention.

I must know about George Handel

How he played the old piano

On the sly.

I have to study all my History

As we're going to have a test

And as I sadly need the credit

I must do my very best.

So you see I'm awfully busy

I'll have to study 'til I'm dizzy

So, dear chum, since I can't go

I'll say, 'Good-bye'."

—Ruth VanLoon



MUSIC



MIXED CHORUS

Supervisor

DOROTHY WHITFIELD

Harry Coons
Elmer Scharbach
Raymond Walters
Robert Nitchman
Clifton Nygren
Edward Mellon
William Wood
Gordon Argo
Max Brand
Frank Brown
Walfred Nelson
Wesley Frazee
Robert Gresser
Herman Wesley
Edwin Scharbach
Carl Scheidt
William Messick

Edward Dooling
Evelyn Stark
Helen Ferren
Ruth Van Loon
Harriette Shoemaker
Emily Shoemaker
Marjorie Lutz
Martha Amlong
Emma Friedrich
Maria Friedrich
Violette Ellenberger
Leona Traeger
Dorothy Dunning
Alma Belle Mattix
Marjorie James
Marcia Roper
Estil Pierson



ORCHESTRA

Supervisor

DOROTHY WHITFIELD

Violin—Violette Ellenberger, Alice Van Loon, Max Brand, Raymond Walters, Frank Brown, Helen Grasa, Meriam Shoemaker, Ebba Sandstrom.

Saxophone—Harry Coons, Jr., Wesley Frazee, Gordon Shore.

Cornet—Emma Friedrich.

Clarinet—Nicholas Havarilla, Marjorie Lutz, Harold Sandstrom.

Banjo—Gordon Argo, Lillian Baumer.

Piano—Helen Ferren.

Mandolin—Adelheid Hoffman.

"THE TOREADORS"

February 15-16, under the direction of Miss Whitfield, music supervisor.

Act I. Senor Dictorio's garden. Time: Birthday fiesta of Benita and Juanita.

Act II. The same as Act I. Time: A few minutes later.

CAST

Senor Dictorio	Harry Coons
Benita	Leona Traeger
Juanita	Altedena Carpenter
Juan	Elmer Scharbach
Pablo	Max Brand
Dolores	Marcia Roper
Maria	Ruth Van Loon
Senor Whackeo	Frank Brown
Senor Swateo	William Messick

Girls' Chorus

Jeannette Cavender
 Evelyn Charpie
 Dorothy Dunning
 Helen Ferren
 Florence Holzmer
 Hazel Johnson
 Alma Belle Mattix
 Elna Paxton
 Clara Riech
 Isabel Roper
 Madalyn Luers

Boys' Chorus

Linden Holdeman
 Donald Lee
 Edward Mellon
 Byron Mellon
 Walfred Nelson
 Eli Price
 Herbert Scharbach
 Edwin Scharbach
 Carl Scheidt
 Raymond Walters
 Robert Nitchman

Orchestra

Gordon Argo, Max Brand, Frank Brown, John Campbell, Harry Coons, Violet Ellenberger, Wesley Frazee, Emma Friedrich, Miriam Shoemaker, Russel Wheaton, Helen Ferren, Helen Grasa, Marjorie Lutz, Harold Sandstrom, Ebba Sandstrom, Gordon Shore, Raymond Walters, Alice Van Loon.

Miss Whitfield wishes to express her appreciation to those who have so kindly cooperated with her during the production of the operetta.



THE CAST



THE CHORUS
of
"THE TOREADORS"



"PUSS IN THE BOOT"



"GOSSIPS!"



"HENNIE" HARRIS

"GETTY"
"BOBBY"
"PEAL"
"SPREAD"
"BLADIE"



"THE STAFF"



"CHILIE"

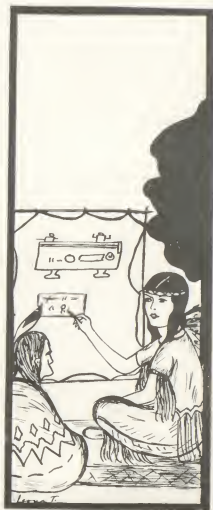


"ACCELERATOR"



"JOY RIDING!"





LITERARY

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, THE AMERICAN

(Prize-winning essay)

Among all distinguished Americans the greatest is Abraham Lincoln. The death of our ex-president, Woodrow Wilson, has again brought to our minds the changeless glory of Lincoln's name. Though Wilson was a great man, modern critics give Lincoln first place.

Many presidents have risen to his political level but none have won the esteem of the public under such antipathetic circumstances. Thomas Jefferson, a man of high caliber, who assisted in the framing of the Declaration of Independence, did not uphold his belief and word; the word of Lincoln was his honor and he never failed it.

Washington may be the father of our country but Lincoln is the saviour of our country. Indeed, this railsplitter is a true-born king of men. How humble yet how hopeful was he, both in good fortune and ill! Never thirsty for fame nor triumphantly boastful, he ruled by love and not by fear!

Springing up from a backwoods youth of rough culture he won the presidency of the new republic at the crisis of its career. His good judgment was tested when he selected his cabinet, which proved to be one of the strongest in the history of our government. Lincoln had the extraordinary ability to master his unruly, headstrong advisors without causing dissension which may have been fatal at this critical moment.

After four long, suffering years of contention with the great problems of the country, Abraham Lincoln found his continuous efforts had not been in vain. The hisses changed to cheers, the taunts to tributes and the abuse to praise. But all this triumph changed to sorrow, for the heart of the people was snatched away by the hand of an assassin. Lincoln's world work was abruptly ended; he died as he had lived—with words of mercy upon his lips and forgiveness in his heart.

Is it any wonder that we prize every remembrance of him; that we cling to every word and tradition that fell from the lips of this kindly-earnest, sagacious man. He was an American to the core. But how few have retained the humility, the sympathy, the generosity that we associate with his name! Surely, Abraham Lincoln will remain for all time the greatest of Americans.

—Edna Schlobohm.

OUR RADIO

My brother got a radio;
My father gave it to him.
He said, "This cost a lot of dough."
Now do be careful Jim!"

He told my brother solemnly
That it was no cheap toy,
And then became excited
And acted like a boy!

He walked about upon the roof
The aerial to adjust;
He raised a mile of copper wire
And prayed it wouldn't bust.

His foot slipped by the chimney
And he fell down with a thump.
He broke his leg and sprained his arm
It was an awful bump.

My father got my Uncle Jim
To fix the rest of it for him,
And now he lies upon the couch
And all he does is listen in.

Kathryn Grinn

(Dedicated to Elmer Scharbach—a radio bug.)

NO CHOICE FOR A BACHELOR

Somehow, the house on the hill always held a welcome for Marvin Barkley. He enjoyed going there every Sunday evening for supper, as had been his practice for years. Though he was well on in years, youth still held an attraction for him. There was golden-haired Eileen, whom he had held on his knee when she was a child, now grown to graceful womanhood. Her sweet vigorousness brought him back again to boyhood, and as a boy he courted her. Of course, there was her sister, Mary Jane, whose gentle characteristics did not allow her to voice the objections she felt. Marvin felt that Mary Jane understood, for they had been school-mates, and for years had shared one another's troubles. He knew Mary Jane deserved some praise; she could cook; she could sew and darn socks —Barkley glanced at his feet, he was positive he felt a hole in the heel of his sock. Just his luck! After many grunts and puffs he succeeded in removing his shoes, pulling the heel of his sock under his instep so the hole would not show he proceeded to replace the shoe.

Suddenly he paused, shoe in mid-air. No, he was not mistaken. It WAS the voice of his rival saying:

"Anyway, I don't want to see you pollywoggin' that old gent again, Eileen. Barkley's all right but he's old enough to be your father, and you—you know—I—I love you."

Barkley's foot came down with a bang, heedless of the sharp thorns, he leaned against the tall hedge that separated him from the speaker. Drawing out the eighteen by sixteen, red-dotted silk kerchief, that he had heretofore thought youthful, he moped his shiny pate and weakly fanned himself. Evidently, Mr. Barkley had received a shock, for he slowly treaded towards the porch of the house on the hill where Mary Jane sat cheerfully mending the dainty silken hose of the golden-haired Eileen.

'Twas odd he had never noticed how pretty Mary Jane was; could he see gray hair or was that the sunlight playing upon her heavy, wavy locks.

What an exquisite flower face she possessed, not tainted by artificial coloring, like that of the fickle Eileen. How sweetly she smiled when saying, "Why, good afternoon, Marvin," and what delicately curved lips she had—wouldn't it be wonderful to—

"I say, you—you know—I—I love you, Mary Jane, might I kiss you?"

A pause. (Silence gives consent.)

"Oh, Marvin Barkley, you great big boy!"

"You see, dear, I need you more than you realize," sighed Barkley sinking at her feet that he might ease his aching foot where the heel of his sock bunched under his instep.



Sing a song of High School
When life is one big thrill,
With nine naughty teachers
Your empty heads to fill.

First you are a freshman
Going to be great,
Next the sleepy sophomore
Always in too late.

When you are a junior
You begin to count the years,
And when you are a senior
You part with many tears.

When school life is over
And you are old and gray,
You look back to High School
To those old happy days.

Behind the Scenes with the Operetta Folks

"Paint! Lipstick! Eyebrow-pencil! Rouge! Lipstick will flavor my meals for a month!" groaned one boy.

"The girls may like it but the boys don't. Miss Whitfield, may I be painted last?" asked another.

"My face would crack if I really smiled. It's powdered an inch thick!"

"That paint makes me sweat, Miss Whitfield. Do I have to be painted? I never saw anyone with real light hair and dark eyebrows!"

"I've licked my lipstick off. Will you paint me again, Miss Whitfield?"

"There's glue in this eyebrow-pencil. I can't open my eyes wide."

One boy looked into a corner of the mirror and exclaimed, "My eyes are too dark. It looks like someone hit me!"

Then a clear voice rose above the hubbub and demanded, "Who has the eyebrow-pencil? **Who has the eyebrow pencil!**" No answer. "Everybody look for the eyebrow pencil, I need it at once!"

It was found in the other room where someone had tried to improve on the eyebrows Nature and Miss Whitfield had given him.

Several chorus girls came at the last minute and everyone was then ready.

Miss Whitfield yelled above the noise, "Get in your places! Get in your places and for goodness sakes girls, keep out of the wings! The orchestra will play one piece, I'll play the prelude and then the curtain will go up. Be careful it doesn't catch your dresses girls and watch your cues. Look alive and don't forget your "Holas." Remember the mantillas and sing—!"

Her breath exhausted and the last order given she followed the orchestra out into the hall while we filed up onto the stage and stood, quaking, waiting for the curtain to go up.

First came the orchestra, then applause, and finally, the familiar sound of the prelude.

Final orders were given by everyone to everyone else, to stand straight, to smile, to sing softly. The last persons who didn't belong there were shoved off; the last ones who did belong there were pulled on, and the curtain went up, showing us apparently calm in all our splendor.

Things hummed for a while, and then we left the stage and all trooped around the door to see "how we looked." When one of the cast got an encore, the others had a private dance and jubilee out in the hall.

Then came our cue, and on again, a song, a line, a dance, and then all crowded behind the wall, stooping so our combs wouldn't show. An encore! We gladly came out to do it again. Then the curtain and a burst of applause. Were we pleased? Words can't express it!"

Each one hurried back to the one mirror to see how he had looked during the act. Some groans were heard from the girls when it was found that their combs were not straight or their mantillas had slipped.

To our amazement, Miss Whitfield told us we were **dead** and instructed us to flirt and **sing** and look alive. Ready to go out again, she found several boys had felt they couldn't stand it and had removed the paint, so she had to paint them again.

We were in our places once more. The curtain rose, and we looked out over the black mass with which we were to **flirt**. Impossible! How can one flirt or roll one's eyes at no one in particular or a room full of people at large? The only ones we could see were the orchestra folks so they came in for most of the sweet looks.

Song followed song and encore, encore, while we came upright and went crawling on our hands and kness behind those pesky gates. The mantillas were lost, then found, the tramp forgot to come in, but they clapped and we smiled, and flirted, and sang 'til the last curtain dropped. More applause and the curtain went up so we could show our appreciation of their applause by a cheer for them.

It's all over now and we wander around vacantly for several days, at a loss as to what to do to pass the time. We'll get over the lost feeling just about in time to start practicing for something else.

—Ruth Van Loon.



Banana peel,
A flash of hose,
A little squeal,
And down she goes!!

WINTER SPORTS

That title can embrace many subjects; snowballing, ice skating, hockey, skiing, ice boating, coasting, bob riding, bob hitching and many others. Then there are all the indoor sports, which do not need to be mentioned, since the out-of-door sports are the most popular.

There is one sport that I did not list above. That is sliding. No skates, skis, sleds or any other apparatus are needed. The sport is very simple, for those from four or five years of age up to twenty-five. It consists of running a short distance and then slipping along on the ice. However, the most complicated part of the sport is illustrated in this manner. The person is walking calmly along, thinking of anything but his feet, when those members, deciding to attract some attention, slide from beneath the owner; sometimes out in front, other times out in back, and rarely, one out at each side. The main substance of the performance, however, is that they cease to support the owner, allowing him to descend with considerable force, upon any part of his body nearest the ground. The most graceful position is obtained when the feet slide out at the back, perpetrating the person upon his nose.

Strangely enough, this is a very amusing sport. Always when a person has completed a very beautiful slide and "spill" a roar of laughter arises from those nearest him. He usually laughs too, just to be sociable. More amusement can be added to this game, if the performer is carrying a basket of eggs and allows them to fly into the air, when he falls. Authorities differ on the proper way to rise. Some say that the performer should rise immediately and walk rapidly away without speaking to any one near. Others say that the rise should be slow and graceful, accompanied by jesting remarks to the bystanders. Young ladies prefer to lie still if unconscious and be rescued by some good looking male bystander.

This sport excels all others, in that no lessons are needed; it comes natural to every member of the human race, and to some quadrupeds. The trick can be performed by a south sea islander the first time he steps foot on a strip of ice, or it can be done by an Eskimo.

I do not believe that I need to explain the foot work in detail as every one has probably, at some time or other, made some successful performances in the sport. I have personally witnessed some performances which proved to be very successful.

—Stephen Ripley.

Then let us ever keep the pace,
There's much in the world to do;
We'll keep the faith, and run the race,
We'll win, not lose, for you,
Old Hobart High!



SOCIETY

THE SENIOR BOB PARTY

We left the Library about seven thirty, attired in caps, sweaters, knickers and boots. Then we went through town whistling, screeching, laughing, blowing tin horns, and shaking rattles. At Newman's we stopped and purchased some more "noise makers" and then proceeded on our way with more racket than ever.

Some of the kids were on sleds behind the "bob." They took several "spills" on the way.

We arrived at "Pete's" home after about six miles' ride. There, a delicious luncheon was awaiting us and we ate it with zest and appreciation.

We played games, sang, danced, and ate, and had a delightful time.

It was hard to leave such a pleasant party, but we had as a consolation, the thought of another joyous ride home.

Miss Naegele and Miss Bosold were with us and they were certainly "good sports." The only time they got cross was when someone sat on the cake.

—Marcia Roper.

"DADDY LONG-LEGS"

May 12-13

Under the direction of
MISS BOSOLD
English and Dramatics

- Act I. The dining room of the John Grier home on Trustee's day.
 Act II. Judy's college study, an afternoon in May, one year later.
 Act III. The sitting room at Lock Willow farm, summer, three years later.
 Act IV. Mr. Pendleton's library, two months later.

CAST

Jervis Pendleton	Elmer Scharbach
James McBride	Charles Pierson
Cyrus Wykoff	Robert Gresser
Abner Parsons	August Schlobohm
Griggs	Clifton Nygren
Walters	William Stark
Judy	Ruth Van Loon
Miss Pritchard	Evelyn Stark
Mrs. Pendleton.....	Jeannette Cavender
Julia Pendleton	Helen Ferren
Sallie McBride	Mable Lutz
Mrs. Semple	Helen Peterson
Mrs. Lippert	Grace Stoeckert
Carrie	Edna Schlobohm

Orphans

Sadie Kate—Margaret MacIver; Gladiola—Marcia Roper; Loretta—Elizabeth Watkins; Mamie—Faye Fleming; Freddie Perkins—Leslie Foreman.

THE CAESAR PARTY

The two Caesar classes held a party at the Library, January twenty-sixth, which was sponsored by Miss Hunter and Miss Naegele.

On entering, each member had a slip of paper pinned on his back, on which was inscribed the name of some Roman and Gallic chieftan. Each student was to try to see the name on his neighbor's back. The one with the most names guessed and spelled correctly won the prize.

The captains of the four teams each selected four people to be in the Race. Two teams at a time raced. First, the two from the 10B class; then the two from the 10A class and last the two winning teams. The "Amici Caesaris" won the race and were awarded the blue ribbon and the silver (aluminum) cup with the name of the team and the date awarded, engraved on it.

Then came the "EATS"—sandwiches, cocoa, pickles, cookies, fudge. They seemed to satisfy the appetites of all present. After this the students set out for home wishing for another Caesar party soon.



THE JUNIOR PARTY

One of the greatest social events of the year was held February the eighth, at the Public Library.

This was the Junior party, held under the sponsorship of Miss Whitfield and Mr. Lawler.

Many games were played during which much excitement ensued. Miss Whitfield entertained us with music; meanwhile we enjoyed a few fancy steps.

Under the capable hands of the refreshment committee a delightful lunch was served. The party then dispersed, and a merry time was reported by all present.

CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

- 4—Back to school. Oh, Boy! What a grand and glorious feeling.
- 5—While the Seniors are trying to make their shoes fit, Mr. Allen is watching over the Freshmen in his shirt sleeves.
- 10—Poor books, their wages are being worn out by the Freshmen, looking at the "pitchers."

OCTOBER

- 1—First day of second school month.
- 19—"Melody Kids" entertain. Certainly were melodious.
- 25—Crown Point vs. Hobart. Fight!

NOVEMBER

- 6—Yes! We're going to have an annual.
- 8—Staff is chosen. Oh, the sighs!
- 13—Paul Verplanke climbed the flag pole. Thrills! Lucky day for him.
- 16—Peppy program, featuring "Old Fashioned and Up To Date Girls." Our dandy Drum corps made a big hit.
- 22—Senior Entertainment, "School Days." Was it funny? Uh-hu!
- 24—Rah, Hobart, Rah! We conquered La Crosse. 34-6.
- 30—Thanksgiving Recess. Thanks to the Puritans.

DECEMBER

- 3—Mr. Orr's sweetie, Miss Marquardt, visited "us"???
- 14—Circus! Who? Where? The Sophs, of course.
- 21—Santa visited the Assembly. We're going home!

JANUARY

- 11—Junior Program.
- 18—Senior Bob Party. They are the days of Real Sport! Freshies showed us the Old Family Album.

FEBRUARY

- 5—Lecture, subject, "Professional Bums and Hoboes" by ??
- 12—Edna Schlobohm, essayist, won the Lincoln medal.
- 15—Hail, to the Toreadors! Holla, holla, holla!

MARCH

- 12—Crash! Contest at Whiting April 3.
- 28—Preliminaries—Leona and Bill won.

MAY

- 11—Baccalaureate.
- 12—"Daddy Long Legs."
- 13—"Daddy Long Legs."
- 14—Alumni Dinner Dance.
- 15—Junior-Senior Party.
- 16—Junior-Senior Reception.
- 17—Commencement.

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That it is economy to buy quality merchandise, and that the surest way of getting quality is to pay for it.

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GARY

INDIANA

JOKES

A kiss on the hand is entirely out
of place.



Miss Bosold: "Indians are
stocial; they don't laugh."

Wm. MacAfee: "Then how did
Longfellow make Minnie-Ha-Ha."



Liz: "Did your voice fill the
auditorium?"

Peg: "No, it emptied it."



Helen F.: "I never could see why
they call a boat a "she.""

John C.: "Evidently you never
tried to steer one."



Teacher: "What tense must I
use when I say 'I am beautiful'."

Bright Senior: "Remote past."



Mr. Lawler (in History): "Tell
me all you know of the Mongolian
race."

Bill Watkins: "I wasn't there; I
went to the baseball game instead."



Motoring

He: "My clutch is very weak."

She: "So I've noticed."



Soph: "See the dancing snow
flakes."

Sen.: "Practicing for the snow-
ball I suppose."

JOKES

Mr. Orr: "This is the worst recitation we've had in months. I've done most of it myself."



Harry C.: "Would you mind getting off my foot?"

Alma Belle: "I would but it's too far to walk."



An advertisement for electric washing machines reads like this: "Don't kill your wife with hard work, let our electric washing machine do the dirty work."



"Mr. Johnson gave me a golf mark in Algebra."

"What do you mean?"

"Fore."



Altadena: "I've got a beastly cold in my head, dear."

Bob: "Never mind, even if it's only a cold it's something."

The Hobart Gazette

Established 1889



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Office and Storage Yards: 9th
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and Wabash Railroad.



**Sand, Lime, Brick, Stone
Cement, Coal, Mortar
Coloring, Etc.**

JOKES

Miss Hunter: What English word is derived from quarter?
Jimmy Hawke: Two bits.

✿ ✿ ✿

Ed. Mellon: Were you out after dark?
Bob Nitchman: No, I was out after love.

✿ ✿ ✿

Miss Naegele: Waitress, this coffee is nothing but mud.
Waitress: Yes mam, it was ground this morning.

✿ ✿ ✿

She: You looked awfully foolish when you proposed to me.
He: Very likely I was.

✿ ✿ ✿

"An other Paris holdup," he remarked as he adjusted his garter.

✿ ✿ ✿

Freshman: My face is my fortune.
Senior: How long have you been broke?

✿ ✿ ✿

"This," said the goat, as he turned from the tomato can and began on the broken mirror with relish, "is food for reflection."

✿ ✿ ✿

Can You Imagine?

Harry Coons on stilts.
Hardee Allen flunking.
Glee Wilson not learning sonnets.
Elmer Scharbach getting straight A's.
Stephen Ripley behaving in English class.
Miss Naegele losing her temper.
Wm. McAfee not cracking jokes.

✿ ✿ ✿

In Physics

Leona: You say that ignorance is bliss?
Peg: Gee, but this is sure a blissful class.

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WE ADD COMFORT TO YOUR HOME

Phone 80 and connect with all departments.

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GARY BUSINESS COLLEGE

GARY

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INDIANA

JOKES

Sophomore: "Did you ever take chloroform?"

Freshman: "No, who teaches it?"



Favored in lunch room.

Allowed all privileges.

Catch no diseases.

Unexcelled never.

Live in luxury.

Take life easy.

Yet persistently rule.



Advice to Flunkers

"Eat tomatoes and ketchup."



"I didn't know your son was in High School?"

"Oh yes, he's been going two years and is in the sycamore class."



Teacher: "Will someone please give me a sentence containing the word 'dozen'?"

A Freshie: "I dozen know my lesson."



Miss Bosold: "John, define the word 'chair'."

John: "A chair is an article of furniture designed for one person having four legs and a back."

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Your inspection cordially
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There was a young man so be-
nighted

He never knew when he was slighted

He went to a party

And ate just as hearty

As if he'd really been invited.

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JOKES

Things of Interest Around School

Violette's walk.

Hary Coon's "dearie me."

Ripley's "Spearmint."

Mr. Orr's talkitiveness.

Jeannette Cavender's giggle.

Mr. Allen's vocal abilities.

Elmer Scharbach's stenographer???

Miss Dresser's temper.



Soph: "A fool is positive; a wise
man hesitates."

Freshie: "Are you sure?"

Soph: "Positive."



John C.: "I wish to ask a ques-
tion, concerning a tragedy."

Miss Bosold: "Well?"

John: "What is my grade?"



Breathes there a man with soul so
dead,

Who never to himself has said,

As he found that he had flunked
again,

X ? ¾ \$? Blankety Blank!

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THE AMAZON
RESTAURANT

JOKES

A freshman stood on the burning
deck—

As far as he could learn

He stood in perfect safety—

He was too GREEN to burn.

♦ ♦ ♦

Famous Cases

John & Helen.

Bob & Carp.

Benson & Michigan City.

Bill & Alma Belle.

Bernice J. & Bob N.

Marjorie & Gordon.

Marjorie L. & Max.

Faye F. & Eddie Scharbach

Mr. Orr & Milwaukee.

♦ ♦ ♦

"Oh the Annual's a funny thing.
The school gets all the fame—
The printer gets all the money—
And the staff gets all the blame."

♦ ♦ ♦

Class Stones

Freshman—Emerald.

Sophomore—Grind Stone.

Junior—Blarney Stone.

Senior—Tomb Stone.

♦ ♦ ♦

Mr. Orr: "Edwin, why do we
have day and night?"

Edwin: "Because the earth re-
volts."

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Max: "Is the Saturday Evening Post a branch of the American Legion?"



Mr. Lawler: "Can anyone give me any information regarding the liberty bell?"

Clifton (looking at the clock): "It'll ring in just two minutes."



"Just because you are a good dresser, don't think you are the whole bed-room suite."

SHEARER & SON

COAL

BUILDING MATERIAL

Phone No. 4
HOBART, INDIANA

Mr. Orr: "What is salt?"

Stephen: "Salt is what makes potatoes taste so bad when you leave it out."

* * *

Edna: "Al, someone just called and said you were sick and couldn't come to the staff meeting."

Al: "Ha, the joke's on him, he wasn't supposed to call until next Wednesday."

* * *

Of all my father's family I like myself the best.—Benson.

BRAND & FLECK

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HOBART

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INDIANA

MY MOTHER SAYS that she knows I will make good if I regularly save a part of what I earn. She's right, all right.

MY FATHER SAYS that he started me right by opening a savings account for me the day I was born.

MY BOSS SAYS that he can tell a lot about a man by a look at his savings book. He looked at mine when I came.

MY BROTHER SAYS that the wisest thing he ever did was to start saving when he started working. He's still saving, too.

MY SISTER SAYS that it's a mighty independent feeling to have a growing savings account of her own. And she is sure independent.

MY BANKER KNOWS that many of his biggest deposits had their beginning in the savings of one man plus opportunity.

THE FIRST STATE BANK

HOBART

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INDIANA

Lines in Physics all remind us,
We should strive to do our best,
And departing leave behind us
Notebooks that will help the rest.



Women, women, everywhere, and
not a date in sight!



Miss Whitfield: "What is a brass
instrument?"

Ted K.: "One made of brass."

Miss W.: "Well, then what is a
wind instrument?"

!!!!!!



Love is like an onion,
We taste it with delight
But when it's gone we wonder
Whatever made us bite!



Mr. Orr: "Explain how a me-
chanical piano works."

Leona: "Put a nickle in it."



He: "Just one more kiss before
I leave."

She: "No, we haven't time, fath-
er will be home in an hour."



Mr. Orr: "What is the aesthetic
value of nature study?"

Stephen: "To teach us that love
is beautiful."



Mr. Lawler: "What is an infant
industry?"

Clifton: "Raising babies."

I AM THE HONEY MAN

COME

HEAR

THE

BEEES

HUM

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EAST GARY LUMBER & COAL
COMPANY



EAST GARY

INDIANA

Owned and Operated by Wm. Scharbach, Sr. Sons

Phone 99



“Proof Products”

* * *

You can always tell a Senior,
So sedately dressed.

You can always tell a Junior by
The way he swells his chest.

You can always tell a Freshman by
His timid looks and such.

You can always tell a Sophomore
But you can't tell him much.

* * *

Edna: "I hear that the faculty
leads a fast life."

Al: "I doubt it; none of them
passed me last term."

THE COLONIAL

740 Broadway Gary, Ind.

Sporting Goods

Tools and Cutlery

Headquarters for Kodaks

and Photographic

Supplies

Send in Your Films. We de-
velop and finish. All
Work Guaranteed.

AMERICAN TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

HOBART -:- -:- INDIANA

Original 4 Per Cent Bank of the Town

Financially Strong and Reliable

J. C. CAVENDER.....Cashier

H. F. CAVENDER.....Assistant Cashier

H. R. PLUGHOEFT



Funeral Director

Prompt Ambulance
Service



Phone 397-W

Residence Phone 404-W

A Classical Tragedy

Boyibus kissibus sweetie girlorum,
Girlibus likeibus, wanti somorum,
Pater puella enter roomorum,
Kickibus boyibus, exibus doorum,
Nightibus darkibus, noum lampor-
um,
Climibus fensibus, breechibus tore-
um.



"This gets under my hide," said
the flapper as she applied the mas-
sage cream.

BICKETT COAL AND COKE CO.

MINERS OF

"ROYALTON"

FRANKLIN COUNTY'S FINEST COAL

McCormick Building

CHICAGO

GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY

Always comes. It may come within a few years after the start on life's broad highway is made.

The young men and women who, through consistent practice of thrift, have built up accounts at the bank, will be able to see and to grasp opportunity when presented. We hope to serve you then—let us serve you now.

THE HOBART BANK

HOBART, INDIANA

Established 1884

Oldest Bank in Hobart

WM. STOMMEL,
President

W. J. KILLIGREW,
Cashier

J. E. MELLON
Assistant Cashier

Dr. F. H. Werner

DENTIST

210 Main Street

Ain't no use in lovin
No gain.

Ain't no use in eatin
All pain.

Ain't no use in Kissin
He'll tell.

Ain't no use in knockin
Oh —.

* * *

E. B. Manteuffel

The Reliable Shoe Store

Phone 356-R

HOBART

INDIANA

Mr. Orr: "Say did you know Joe
Mundell wants to get rid of his
wife?"

Mr. Allen: "No!"

Mr. Orr: "Why I see he has a
sign in front of his place—"Honey
for Sale."

**WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A
HOUSE OF MUSCAT
R-U-G**

From the cradle to the grave ones life is more or less influenced
by the rugs on your floors.

IN THE HOME BEAUTIFUL

Rugs play an important part, some interior Decorators tell us,
the most important part.

WE CORDIALLY INVITE

you to visit our \$100,000 Rug Store, conceded by authorities to
be the finest display of Domestic Rugs in the Middle West.
Largest Assortment Lowest Prices

Credit Free as Water

HOUSE OF MUSCAT

Fifth Avenue and Broadway.

Annex: 10th and Broadway

GARY

-:-

-:-

-:-

INDIANA

ROPER BROTHERS



FORD

SALES AND SERVICE



HOBART

CHESTERTON

Phone 70

JOKES

INQUIRING REPORTER

Question: Does Mr. Lawler's "COOKIE DUSTER" indicate dignity or it is an ornamental improvement?

Answers: All mugs have a flaw.—Irene Hoffman.

It is wonderful, it makes him look so cunning.—Jeanette Cavender.

It is a relic of antiquity.—Stephen Ripley.

Mr. Lawler's "cookie duster" indicates dignity. I think he would get better results though if he would try some Stacomb. Clifton Nygren.

Question: How many dates can you remember?

Answers: One in particular—I swallowed the seed.—Charlotte Fetterer.

Thursday and Friday at the end of every six weeks.—Donald Lee.

I most always remember a date the day after.—Dorothy Travers.

Question: What is dearer than the dismissal bell?

Answers: Marjorie.—Max Brand.

The tardy bell just after you enter the assembly.—Violette Ellenberger.

The 8:45 bell.—Hardee Allen.

Question: What is the honor attached to the winning of the Valedictory?

Answers: Four years of studying.—Violette E.

"Smarty."—Leola Krueger.

Getting your name in the newspaper.—William Messick.

Question: What benefits have you gained from the study of geometry?

Answers: I have gained two credits towards graduation.—Bud Mellon.

A scientific way of arguing.—William Messick.

Dr. Clara Faulkner

Dr. A. E. Wiesjhan

DENTIST

Hobart

-:-

Indiana

PHONE
60

G

GROCERY
and
MARKET

S

PHONE
60

For Good Things to Eat

ANDERSON CLOTHING CO.

The Home of Good Clothes

ROSELAND, Chicago, Ill.,
11200 Michigan Avenue,
Tel. Pullman 0049

Gary, Indiana
361-7 Broadway,
Tel. Gary 205

Define a spanking.

Ralph Hawke: "A severe punishment inflicted by the right wing of the enemy forces upon our rear."

* * *

Senior: "I get a haircut every week."

Freshman: "How long will it take to get them all cut?"

* * *

Altedena: "I feel like crying."

Bob: "Go ahead, I hear they have a ball-room here."

* * *

John C.: "Do you know that fellow over there?"

Bob: "Sure, he sleeps next to me in English."

* * *

A Jewish traveling salesman dropped his watch out of the window, and the train ran over it. The conductor said it was the first time his train had been on time in over two months.

* * *

The hat check boy
Must be quite queer
Who can't grow wealthy
In a year.

* * *

It was a deathbed scene, but the director was not satisfied with the action.

"Come on," he cried, "put some life in your dying."

* * *

"There are other ties than home," said Jimmie as he took the tracks for home.

AUTOGRAPHS

ALUMNI

1889

*Carrie Banks

1891

Grace (Rifenberg) Conroy

*Mamie Jory

William Portmess

1892

L. Victor Seydel

Menta (Mander) Williamson

Emily (Ammerman) Alexander

Arthur Roper

Mary (Gordon) Ballentyne

1893

*Howard Gordon

Agnes (Fiester) Barnes

1894

*Ida Lutz

Mamie Hancock

Thomas Roper

Hattie (Belt) Wellock

1895

Amanda (Triebsess) Robinson

Edward Harney

*Hugh Thompson

Arthur Cook

Floyd Bayor

Robert Roper

1896

Pearle (Banks) Lutz

Clara (Peterson) Foss

*Edwin Gordon

Pearl (Kent) Beltzhoover

1897

Mary Portmess

Daisy (Lambert) Bullock

Norma (Scholler) Samuelson

Laura (Nitchman) Keyes

Ruth Portmess

Mary (Roper) Strong

1898

Mary Cheney

Teckla (Anderson) Ceander

Luther Roper

1899

Bliss (Roper) Newman

Martha (Harrison) Brown

Myrtle (Banks) Iddings

Charles Blank

1900

Lilian (Blank) Baker

John Johnson

Laura (Johnson) Irish

Jennie (Crockett) Irwin

Joseph Mundell

Clara Peterson

Charlotte (Roper) Young

*Bernard Peterson

Dora (Stauffer) Halstead

Esther (Blank) Myers

1901

Joseph Johnson

Mabel (Rowe) Butler

Bessie (Banks) Idle

Albin Hazelgreen

Ella (Nelson) Carlson

Anna (Michelsen) Morton

William Crockett

1902

Veiva Scoffern

Dwight Mackey

Arthur Carnduff

Esther (Nelson) Williams

Philip Roper

Elvira (Larson) Ewing

Ruth (Bullock) Mackay

1903

Alla (Rhodes) Carnduff

Nettie (Londenberg) Dawson

Margaret (Bullock) Killigrew

ALUMNI

1910

Lyda (Traeger) Ingram
 Bessie Banks
 George Tabbert
 Ellwyn (Roper) Peddicord
 John Killigrew
 Ethel (Crockett) Hickman
 William Traeger
 Mildred (Neef) Scott
 Henry Harma
 Edna (Sydel) Tree
 Edna Traeger
 Margaret Boldt
 George Tree
 Beth Swanson
 *Royal Morton

1911

Marguerite Swanson
 Isa (Bullock) Jeffries
 Emma Gruel
 Herbert Hartnup
 Alice (Larson)
 Rose (Phillips) Stevens
 Carl Lennertz
 Almaida (Johnson) Taylor
 Bertha Kraft
 Paul Bruebach
 Cora (Demmon) Hack
 Elsie Rose
 Hugo Fifield
 Matilda Harms
 Edna Borger
 Fred Weaver
 Avina (Krause) Killigrew

1912

Doris (Whit) Inscho
 Benjamin Smith
 Ruth (Johnson) Thompson
 Edith M. (Chase) O'Neil
 Leon Killigrew
 Hazel (Halstead) Findling
 Minnie H. Traeger

Arthur Johnson
 Katherine Ramenstein
 Mabel E. (Traeger) Fabian
 Harold E. Tabbert
 Hazel Strom
 Lawrence C. Traeger, Jr.
 Ella (Londenburg) Rowe
 John C. Fleck
 Cecil (Martin) Sensenbaugh
 Leroy Ramenstein
 Bliss (Shearer) Emery
 Gordon Price
 Clara B. Mayhak
 William A. Fleck

1913

Ruth (Thompson) Douglas
 Ralph G. Banks
 Fred W. Rose
 Lightner G. Wilson
 Gladys (Maxwell) Rose
 Edith E. Ream
 *Forrest Crisman
 Bertha C. Busse
 Ralph Kraft
 Olive E. Wood
 Walfred L. Carlson

1914

Ruth Smith
 George White
 Loretta Malone
 Hazel (Stevens) Hill
 Alice (Sarver) Melin
 Edna Scheidt
 Dorothy (Thomas) Bloxham
 Mayme (Barnes) Davis
 Everett Newman
 Ethel Halsted

1915

Elnora Carlson
 Marie Scheidt
 Agnes (Lennertz) Parrish

ALUMNI

1922

Corwin Black
Ethel Carlson
Herbert Carlson
Clinton Cavender
Elizabeth Davenport
Verva De France
Ruby Fisher
Mildred Jahnke
Leonard Johnson
Gerald Keilman
Ira Keppel
Russell Koehler
Laverne Manteuffel
Ida MacIver
Walter Miller
Hazel Nelson
Wayne Nelson
Jessie Owen
Marian Paxton
Harold Peterson
Lynn Peterson
Lester Quinlan
Leona (Raschka) Ewigleben
Esther Strong
Grace Traeger

Edna Weaver
Marian Wood

1923

Harold Nelson
Lacceetta (Campbell) Prentiss
Nick Drachulich
Mark Foreman
Emil Ewigleben
Gertrude Freeburg
Harry Ryan
Ruth Gill
Walter Tolle
Bessie (Nitchman) Canino
Owen Crisman
Margaret Carlson
Herbert Peterson
Mary Thomas
Emil Bartos
Jessie Joy
Charles Gerber
Wally Hoffman
Martin Struebing
John Hawke
Paul Pattee
Lois Tabbert
Margaret Maybaum









